Vol. V. Numb. 65

THE OBSERVATOR.

Of the Obſervator's *being run away. The Occaſion of that Story. Of Miniſter HOG. An Anſwer to the* Review. *Of the Union. The* Review's *Reflection on a Great Lawyer. Of the Affairs of* Spain. *Of the* French *King's Order, found about the Marſhal* Marſin. *A Touch on the* Rehearſal.

From Saturday, October 26. to Wednesday, October 30. 1706.

Country-m. MAſter *Obſervator*, I am heartily glad to ſee you; give me your Hand.

Obſ. Why this extraordinary Joy, *Roger*? What's the Occaſion?

Country-m. I rejoyce in my Heart to ſee you. I was told at *London*, that you was run away after Mr. *De Foe*, to *Scotland*: That the Secretaries of State had ſent I don't know how many Warrants after you; and that now you were intirely undone.

Obſ. I don't think, that either of our Secretaries of State do believe, that I will run away; they know where to ſend for me, and very well know, that they never ſent for me, but I came according to Notice. Whether Mr. *De Foe* be gone to *Scotland*, or no, I can't tell. His Buſineſs and mine, is not the ſame. I have ſeen *Scotland* already, and have no Occaſion to go thither to learn either their Language or Religion. I underſtand both already. But I hope in a ſhort time to be a *Scot*; for if the *Scots* are to be made *Engliſh*-men, that is, if they are to have ſo much of our Priviledges, we ſhall have as much of theirs; and I hope we ſhall both be Gainers.

Country-m. But, Maſter, is not this a ſad thing, for Folk to ſay, that you are run away, when you are not?

Obſ. Eſpecially at a Juncture, when if I am 30 Days out of the Kingdom, or do but abſcond from *London* for the like Number of Days, I am to be Hang'd, by Act of Parliament. I don't love Hanging, *Roger*.

But, my honeſt *Country-man*, there is ſome Ground for this Report. Miniſter *HOG* has ſet up his Briſtles, brandiſhes his Tuſhes, and vows he'll never eat a T——d again, 'till he has got the *Obſervator* in the Pillory. He has grunted about for ſeveral Days, in order to get a new Information upon as good Evidence as he himſelf was when the Grand Jury found a Bill of Perjury againſt him. 'Tis his uſual Diſcourſe in Company, when he's doing the Devil's Work, in ruining F——s, *I Gad, I Gad, I will do the Rogue's Buſineſs*; *I will ruin him*; *and I can make the S—— of S—— do what they pleaſe.* I have heard him ſay as much my ſelf. Now, all this proceeds from the new Endeavours of the *Swineamite*, but perhaps I may in a ſhort time have occaſion to expoſe him, and his Abettors.

Country-m. I will ſpeak to my Sow-Gulder to *caſtrate* ('ent that a fine Word, Maſter.) that old *Boar* of Iniquity, the common Sollicitor for *Papiſts* and *Jacobites*. I hope you are not angry for my telling of you what the People ſay concerning you.

Obſ. No, *Roger*, I eſteem you as my good Friend for ſo doing.

Country-m. Then, Maſter, in the next place, Mr. *Review* has ſomething to ſay to you.

Obſ. What is it? Has he any *GOOD LAW*?

Country-m. No, Sir, not a Word of that: But he ſays you miſtook him, and he quotes the Paragraph on which you took him up.

Obſ. And no *good Law* in the Caſe! 'Tis all dark ſtill.

Country-m. He ſays he meant, "That when "ever Riot, Tumult, or Rebellion, became "too ſtrong for the Civil Authority, and ſup-"preſs'd the Magiſtrates, the Military Power "in Subſerviance to the Civil, may be call'd "in to keep the *Peace*; and 'tis this was voted "*good Law* by Men that underſtood *good Law*.

Obſ. Very well, *Roger*; then it lies upon Mr. *Review*, to inform us what that *good Law* was, who voted it ſo, and by what Majority it was carry'd. And 'till he does that, I ſhall eſteem all he ſays, as frivolous, and a vain Repetition of what he is never able to prove.

Country-m. He is farther very angry with you, for aſking him what the *Union* is, and ſays, "'Tis enough both Nations know what "it is; and if he is the only Perſon ignorant, "(meaning your ſelf) I am ſorry for it.

Obſ. Roger, when I took him up about the Union, there was no Body knew it but the Commiſſioners in the Treaty, Mr. *Review* and the Diſſenters; now indeed 'tis made publick, firſt in *Scotland*, and from that Print, in *England*; and by that means I had the Knowledge of what Mr. *Review* long before told us of.

All People know a Union with *Scotland* is neceſſary, and of great Conſequence, and all that is ſpoken in one Paragraph; but if Mr. *Review*, inſtead of long Harrangues, would have given us a little of his *good Law*, how ſuch a Union might be accompliſh'd, preſerving the *Magna Charta* of *England*, and the *Scotch* Act *Salvo Jure cujuſlibet*, he would have inform'd our Judgments, inſtead of tickling our Ears.

But 'tis ſtrange to me, how he ſhould be ſo much for the *Union*, and at the ſame time ſo much againſt one Great Lawyer, that is ſo hearty for it: A Great Judge, than whom, no one better underſtands the Laws and Intereſt of *England*? This Great Man has he aſpers'd, 'as giving a late Charge to the Prejudice of the Union, a thing altogether falſe and malicious. *Tractent Fabrilia Fabri. Let every Cobler mind his own Laſt.* Let Mr. *Review* mind

mind his Sing-ſongs; when he wades in Politicks, he's ſoon out of his Depth.

When I found that Great Man before-mention'd, one of the Commiſſioners in the Treaty of Union; from thence I had the greateſt Hopes of a good Iſſue, well knowing, that as none knew better, ſo he could by no means be byaſs'd, either by Threats or Rewards, from the Intereſt of his Country. And, *Roger*, 'tis no hard Matter to ſhow, that the Articles of the Union are conſiſtent with the Conſtitution, the Laws and Liberties of both Nations; but the Union is abroad, we have nothing to do to direct the *Scots*, they are a free People: When it comes home, if we think it convenient, we may ſay ſomething on that Head, in Juſtification of it.

Country-m. Well, Maſter, now I have told you what the People ſay of you, I will tell what they ſay of me.

Obſ. The Landlord ought to come in for a Snack.

Country-m. They told me at a Coffee-houſe, that my Son *Roger* was run away from me, and come to *London*, where he was turn'd *Obſervator*. Quo' I, this muſt needs be falſe, for I have no Son *Roger*; he muſt be a pretended *Obſervator*, ſuch another as the pretended Prince of *Wales*, one whom the Mother never bore, and the Father never got. My Sons Names are *Tom* and *Dick*, and my Daughter's Name is *Jugg*, and they are all at Home. Now, is not this a confounded Thing, to have a Son ſhamm'd upon a Body, that one knows nothing of? Beſides, quoth I, my Children know ſo well how little their Father has got by being *Country-man* to an *Obſervator*, that I am ſure none of them will take up that Employment.

Obſ. Many Men have been forc'd to keep Children that are not of their own getting; and if *Robbin Hog* ſwears it againſt you, 'tis enough. —— But what ſay the Tories?

Country-m. They talk as much like Fools and Knaves, as ever. They ſay, that our Affairs go but badly in *Spain*, and that the Duke *D'Anjou* has retaken a great capital City, I think they call it *Cuenca*.

Obſ. And when we took that Place, the *French* Gazetteer call'd it a little Village; how is it now become a City? But 'tis worthy Notice, what a bouncing they make about it; what a formal Seige they laid to a Place that was fortify'd and defended only with 5 ſmall Field Pieces! That Place, *Roger*, looks no more like a Garriſon, than the old Tree at *Stockwell* look'd like a Church, and yet it bore that Name. What a Duſt do theſe *French* Flies make!

But, *Roger*, I can't over-look one Paſſage in the *French* News; when the Marſhal of *Marſin* was taken Priſoner, there was found in his Pocket, an Order of the *French* King's, which was not to be open'd 'till after the taking of *Turin*, wherein that General was order'd to plunder and raze down to the Ground that capital City, to ſend the Garriſon into *France*, chain'd two and two, as Criminals, and entirely ruin the Country of *Piedmont*.

Country-m. Marry, that's a pretty Story; I hope the Duke of *Savoy* will remember his *Chriſtmas*-Box for it: You may ſee what Favour he would have ſhown the Duke, if the King had won the Day. But poor *Lewis* order'd the *Sawce* before he caught the *Hare*. There's poor *Mantua*, poor Wretch! the *French* King has left him forlorn; he's to make what Terms he can for himſelf, and that will be the ſame Terms as his Brethren, the Electors of *Cologn* and *Bavaria*, have made already.

Obſ. Much thereabouts, *Roger*. But prethee what does Mr. *Rehearſal* ſay this bout?

Country-m. He ſaid enough to confute you the laſt time. He told you, that his Friend *Toby Langdon* at *Exeter*, denies, that he ever drank a Health to *Sorrel*, or that he ever ſaw the Beaſt in all his Life.

Obſ. 'Tis not fair to talk of a Thing that was done about two Years ago. However, I have the Papers by me, and he has only *Toby*'s Word for himſelf. What does he now ſay?

Country-m. Nothing at all to you. He's pungent upon Mr. *Review*, about his Story of *Oakhampton*, and ſays, that he recants. —— But, Maſter, what do you think of the *Scotch* Union; they are got to the 15th Article.

Obſ. I am glad of it, that it is in ſuch a Forwardneſs; but I perceive they have only read ſo far, and that's not paſſing it into a Law.

Country-m. But, Maſter, here's one Paper ſays, that her Majeſty will, on the 21ſt of *November*, when the Parliament meets, be ſaluted by the Title of *Empreſs of Great Britain*.

Obſ. I would not have ſaid ſo for a Half-penny. *Empreſs of Great Britain*. *Roger*, ours is *Queen of Great Britain*; that Title our Forefathers have known. All our Laws run, *King or Queen, Lords and Commons*. I don't ſay, but the Title may be alter'd, for the Conveniency of both Nations; but 'tis a horrid Affront on the *Engliſh* Parliament, to ſay, that they will *per ſaltum* agree to what the *Scotch* Parliament does, without conſidering firſt how it may ſuit our Conſtitution. The old *Romans*, before they proceeded on any weighty Affairs relating to the Peoples Liberties, they us'd to ſet it up in ſeveral publick Places, that the People might conſider of it; and this they call'd *Rogare legem*. I don't think our Parliament will do what this Gentleman expects of 'em.

Roger, don't you meddle in theſe Affairs, Safe is the Word on our ſide; but I think this is as high a Reflection on the Parliament as ever I met with; for Things of the meaneſt Conſequence have been uſually read three times, and that on three ſeveral Days.

Juſt publiſh'd,

*** The Teſt or Tryal of the Goodneſs and Value of Spiritual Courts; in two Queries; 1. Whether the Statute of 1 *Edw. 6.* 2. be in Force (againſt them) at this Day, obliging them to ſummon and cite the King's Subjects (not in their own Names and Stiles, as now they do, but) in the Name and Stile of the King's Majeſty, (as in the King's Courts Temporal) and under the Seal of the King's Arms? 2. Whether any of the Canon-Law, or how much of the Canon-Law is (at this Day) the Law of *England*, in Courts Chriſtian? Together with a true Table of all ſuch Fees as are due, or can be claim'd in any Biſhop's Courts, in all Caſes, as they were given in to the Commiſſioners of his Majeſty K. *Char.* I. *Nov.* 1630, by the Commiſſaries, Regiſters, Proctors, *&c.* under their own Hands, in the *Star-Chamber*. Highly neceſſary to be peruſed by all thoſe that have been, or may be cited to appear at *Doctors-Commons*, or any other Spiritual Courts or Viſitations. By *Ed. Hickeringill*, Rector of *All-Saints* in *Colcheſter*. The third Edition, corrected and augmented. Sold by *Benj. Bragge*, at the *Raven* in *Pater-Noſter-Row*.

LONDON, Printed for the Author, JOHN TUTCHIN.